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Subject: BETWEENTHEBARS.ORG/BLOGS/154/UHURU'S PEN ©\®

BLOG OF THE DAY. Saturday, the 1st of August, 2020. 3:09pm.

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"" I GOT EIGHT ""

Tagline: " For the eight in me ."

[Disclaimer: the contents of this piece is fictional, not a promotion of , or advocation of hyperbole storylines. As a student of philosophy/ philology and epistemology, I like to word smith . I was inspired by a notion, and wanted to see what I could do with the alliterations.]

- My mama started me off in this game when I was eight, had me running trade,
 Delivering eighth's . Now I'm worth eightieth million.
- 2.)

 Born in August , so she blessed me Alexander Augustine Abu Adonis Atum Abdullah Alllah Akhenaten ,

told me I'll never want 4- nothing, So now I want stop 4 -nothing.

Four times four, is eight, I got eight. Silius macrocosmi.

Got eight of the deadliest Octopuses, blue & yellow.

Watch them walk across this reef.

since you wanna beef.

As my enemies rest in unpeace.
While their families cry in grief.
Sad affair, but biz'ness. Is biz'ness,
When it comes to the thief's.
So I had to allow them to see a real beast.

I got eight of everything.

I come thru, the city get pop'n like the Aurora Borealis, because we stay Lit. and the sky is no-limit. So I named my baby girl Aurora, because she always brighten my day.

So stylish that the IRS keep invading my homes. They audit my vault eight times a year.

hold court with my guys in my auditorium. Flipped the mack's ball to the Aure'ole,
As the city place the corona halo upon me.

I got eight of everything.

6.). On my deck they called me the street Augur, because after eight mill. I bid the hustle Aure'voir .

took my proceeds and Augmented them, then Aureomiysin the trail,
the fed.'s can't touch or see what no longer exist. because I played the
game and got lost in the mist.

Eight of everything.

7.) In the Autumn we go to the islands, because thru investment, I brought an island. All my folks live like we are retired, the vault Augmentation runs in Autom'a-ton. So rich we can buy eight nations.

I got eight.

8.). In this eighth stanza, I'll let the Auspicious speak for it self. the love we receive from the Aurora Australis, to the Aurora Borealis is secure and cemented, that ... I could DIE today and my Autograph will be worth a mill. my Authenticity is so authentic that I could be an Autocrat and ... have eight Autocracies Autonomously.

These boys still talking about owning "" Drako's "", like that's a feat, I question their fealty with such lower class heat.

Tip the fedora the other way,

these kids have went astray. I have eighty crate's, for eight different

brands.

But that ain't what I bring to the lead party, eight M65 's modified to contain the fallout/fallback. David Crockett the whole block, and pink mist the whole deck; go ahead and Google it, for that will be your only bet.

I TOLD YOU I GOT EIGHT. !!! Coupe de maître .

Silius macrocosmi. (so	n of the earth spirit, or mother earth.	The great mother) Latin.
Aurora Australis: south:	Southern hemisphere.	

Aurora Borealis: north. Northern hemisphere.

Coupe'de 'maitre: master stroke.

Until this Pen Weeps Again, Stay Safe and Stay Loved. 8/1/2020. 10:30pm